How I got the Amazing Cast

By: Robin Payne

Bang! Bang! Boom! Ouch! 5 years ago we ate a cheesy pepperoni pizza. Boo took the luxurious pizza out to the blissful garage. I wanted to play basketball. “Mum I’m going out to play basketball ok,” I said.

“Ok be careful,” she said.

Where is that basketball I thought? I found it on the shelf. Then, it began thunder storming. The thunder was booming as if god was mad at me, lightning was flashing like a light flickering, and the rain was bawling. That was my first warning I didn’t know then.

I started to dribble all around my garage, when suddenly, CRASH! I broke Cody’s new bike’s brakes. I’m in trouble I thought. That was my last warning. I began dribbling again. I dribbled over the pizza box, but when my feet hit the ground BANG! “Ouch,” I cried.

Mum, Cody, and Jim bolted outside like lightning. Boo began barking like a robber came inside the house. “Honey are you ok,” Mum asked.

Cody yelled, “What did you do to my bike!”

“Shut up she is hurt,” Jim replied.

“My arm! My arm,” I cried.

“Boys get her to the couch, I will call the hospital for an appointment,” Mum announced.

Mum rushed inside to call doc. Cody and Jim took me to the soft fluffy couch. 80 minutes later I was at the hospital getting ex-rays, test, and pictures. After that doc said, “Mrs. Payne her arm is sprained.”

“Thank you doc,” Mum replied.

Then I sadly picked out my cast. It was lovely rising violet. Boy was I sweating. I didn’t know all the extraordinary things I could do with my cast like… Rollerblading, Hockey, cycling, and climbing. After the third day I thought I should go out and blade. I got on my shining skates and so did Jim.

We stared a really short race. I dashed up the hill. Let the wind take me down. The most thrilling part was the tie. The next thing I did was street hockey, but it wasn’t a great game because I fell over five times I fell over two times, pushed two times, I tripped once. My mum helped me cycle down the street. I almost fell luckily mom pulled me back over. I also did a little climbing, but not even close to high. I never even felt like I was going to fall.

The day I got my cast off was October 4, 2005. I hid in the closet because I was used to sweating and play fun games that I never would have heard of if it weren’t for my cast. Mum made me go anyway. When I came home I thought what an amazing cast.